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159 all that had happened. Then Ataku reached down to twist Thomas's ear and Thomas burst out laughing. He didn't give me money; he was just deceiving me. I left.

February 18, 1939

Once father and I made a garden. The corn was beginning to yellow [24] amid the rice. The birds were eating the grain, so we made a field house and slept there to guard the garden. One day father said he was going to the village for tobacco and he would be back that evening. When father reached the village, there were guests, so he told Manimau to stay with me. That evening Manimau came. The next day we decided [25] to hunt for crayfish in the ravine. There is a deep pool there, which we drained first. Manimau dug into some sand and a large eel bit his finger. He yelled that a snake had bitten him. I took a thorny branch and prodded in the hole. An eel as thick as my calf came out. We were afraid and didn't shoot it. We thought it must be sacred [*berka*] because it was so big. We went home with just a few crayfish. We ate them that night and lay down to sleep. Manimau was still sitting up when he saw a person with a wasted body standing near him. Manimau woke me and told me what he had seen. In a little while Manimau said the man held his hand out toward him. I was afraid, jumped up to run, and struck the side of my head against a post. I felt sick and dizzy, lay down, and went to sleep. I dreamed too of the spirit, who said, "Whom shall we take, this one or the one who touched us [i.e., Manimau, who had touched the eel]?" I awoke and was afraid. I made a torch of bamboo and the two of us went back to the village to sleep with Manimau's mother at Lenmasang. In the morning father asked why we had returned, so I told him, "If you grown people want to guard the field, good. If you don't and the pigs eat it all up, we can eat the remnants. That's all right too." [He was indicating that he would not go back to the garden.] Father was angry about this, so I did not go home but stayed on at Manimau's for three days.

On the third night, in the middle of the night, Lakakalietz [Manimau's grandfather, not the Lakakalietz of the preceding story] woke us up and said, "You two children, don't sleep the whole night through. Wake up and think of what you can do. Go fetch something. Near our house Kolkalietz's squash is now large. It would be fine if you went and brought some here. We could cook and eat." So I and Manimau went. I picked a squash first and sat down to wait for Manimau, who was hunting for another one. As I sat watching I saw Langmani Benar [son of Kolkalietz] approaching on all fours. He came near but did not

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to sit on a stone and care for my little brother. I didn't watch him carefully and he fell off and rolled under the stone. I called mother and when she came and saw him under the stone, she hit me. I ran off to Dikimpe to stay with Alurkaseni, a kinsman whom I called grandfather. He was neither a man nor a woman. He didn't have either a penis or a real vagina. At that time Tilafeng had already begotten Alurkomau and his older sister Kolmau. Her husband was Maugiaka. While the children were still small he was carried off in a landslide caused by an earthquake. Kolmau could already walk when this happened. I stayed in Dikimpe and played with Kolmau. Whenever Alurkaseni got meat or food he would always set it out in three dishes for us three children. Alurkomau could not walk yet. I took care of him while his mother and father went off to work. Tilafeng threw away her two children. She left them to her mother, Kolmaukaliets. Kolmaukaliets went to live with Alurkaseni as his wife, although they couldn't sleep together. Then Tilafeng went to hunt for another man. I would take care of Alurkomau one day and one day Lonmani would care for him. Once Alurkaseni went to Likuwatang and bought two loincloths. The long one he gave me and the short one he gave Lonmani. He said, "Now I have given you both a loincloth, so you take care of Alurkomau all the time." When he went to work in the garden and shot rats there, he would give some to Lonmani's mother to cook for her. Ours he cooked himself for us three. Kolmau used to follow her grandmother to the fields and cook for her, so she didn't take care of her younger brother. When the harvest came, they gave both me and Lonmani a big bundle of corn. After Alurkomau could crawl, we didn't watch over him any more. I ran off from Dikimpe to Lawatika to stay with my aunt Fiyekaliets. That was when she had just married Kafolama. I went with her and her husband to the fields and cooked for them while they worked. When Kafolama got rats or meat, I was the one who ate them. Tilamani, the daughter of Fiyekaliets, went to stay with our uncle, Maniaburka, and our grandmother, Tilakaliets. [Note this shifting around of children among siblings of the ascending generation.] While I stayed with Fiyekaliets and Kafolama, I went to the ravine to hunt crayfish, crabs, and eels. Kafolama, when he caught an eel, would bring it back to our garden. There he would boil the eel with shredded coconut. I stayed with them for a year. When he brought eels, we ate them the same night. The crabs Fiyekaliets mashed with red pepper and salt for Kafolama because his teeth were bad. The rest Fiyekaliets and I would eat together.

Kafolama had many children of all ages by his first wife. They used